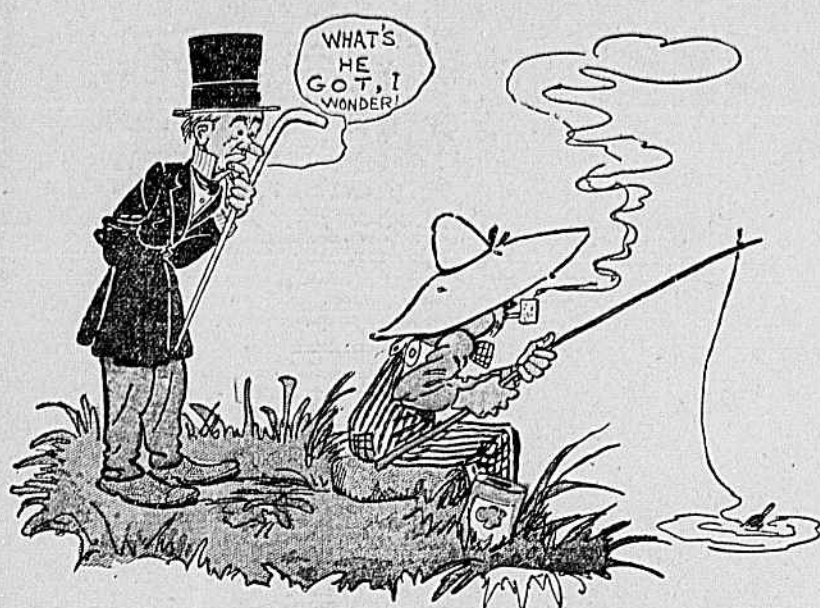




An Extremely Curious Afternoon With Old Mr. Rubberneque



"I don't believe there's any fish there, my friend."



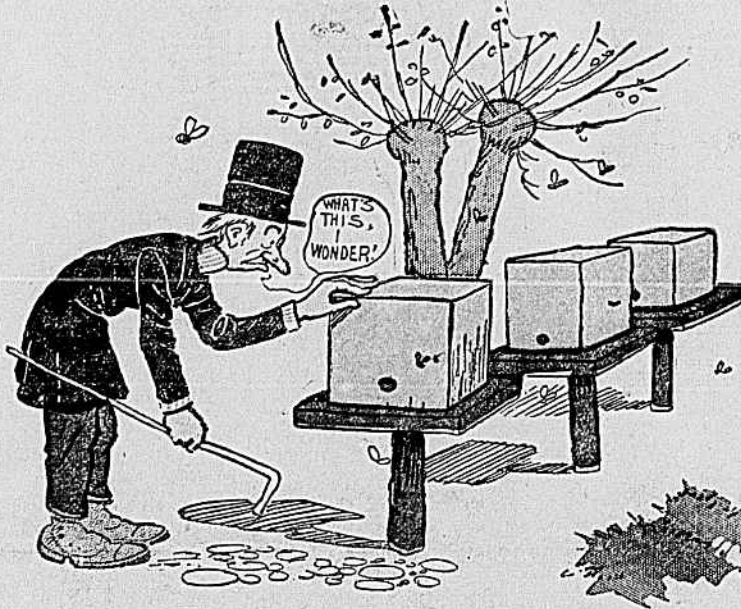
"Why, so there is—awful big ones, too."



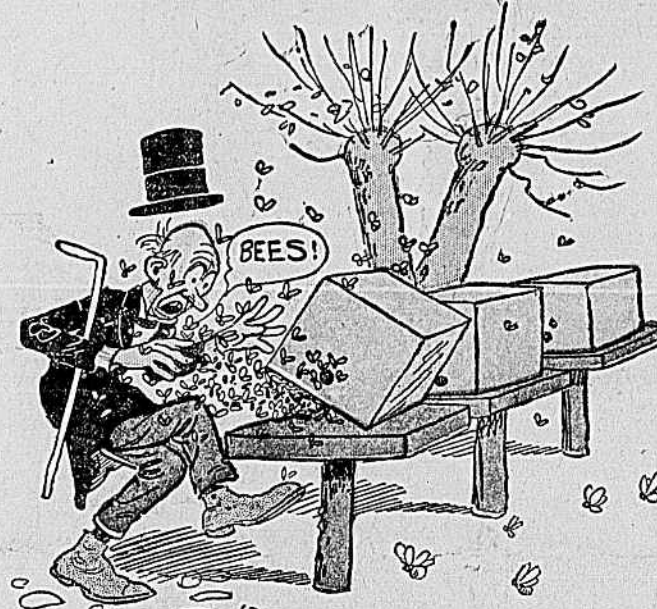
"I wonder why he's so careful of that cork."



"Ouch! I see—he was trying to extract it."



"What curious little boxes! I must investigate."



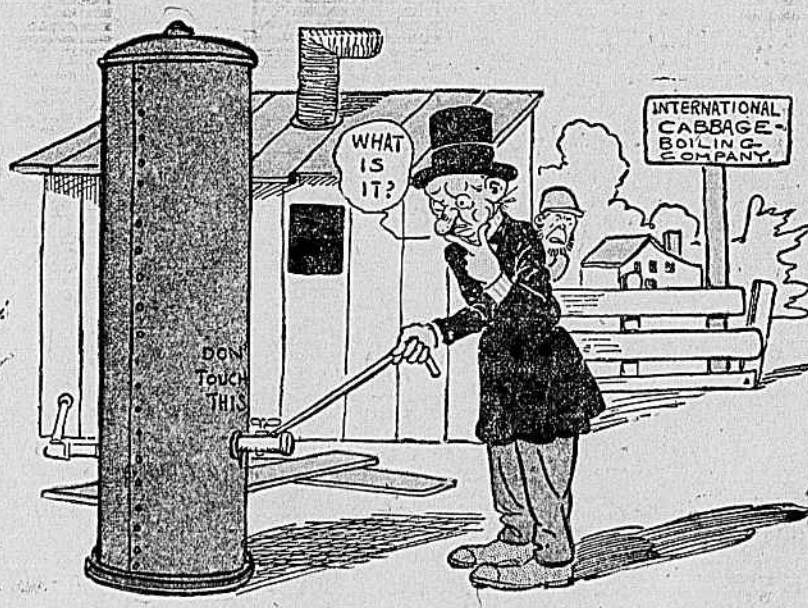
"Oh! sakes alive! BUMBLE BEES! All angry, too!"



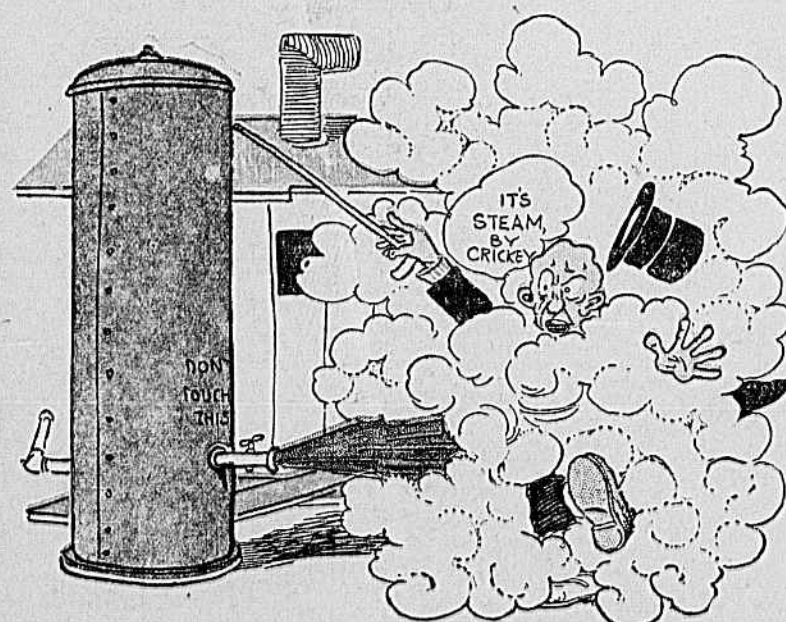
"Glory me! I'll be full of pinholes when they get through!"



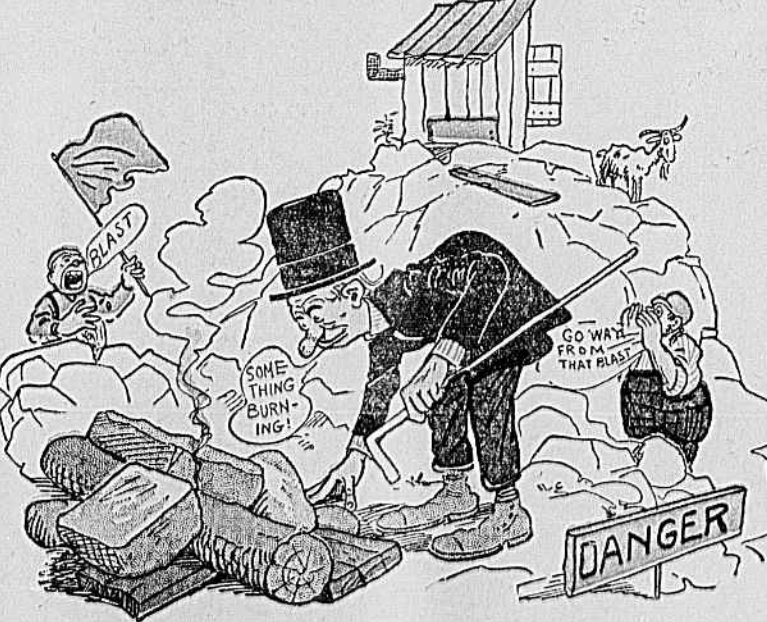
"Dear me—why, this is glass!"



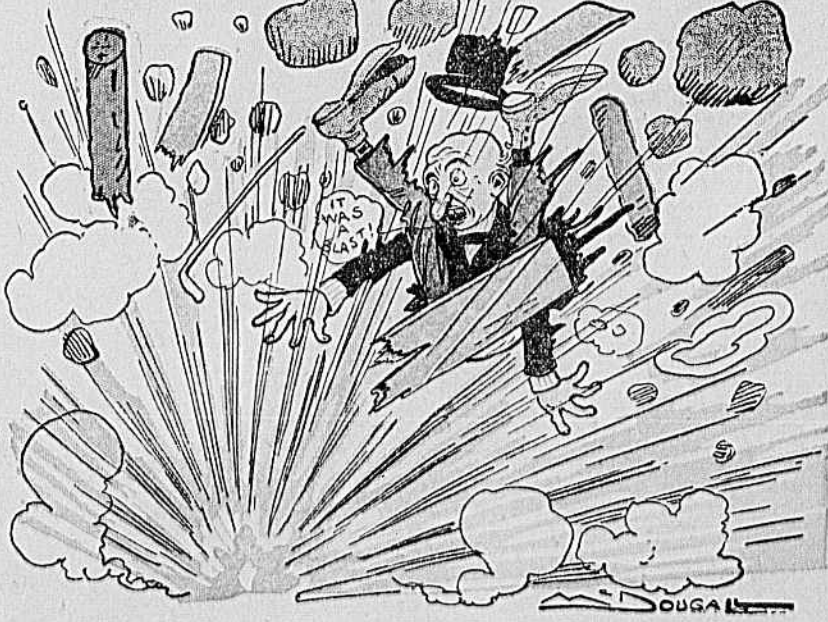
"I certainly must see what's in this."



"Had an idea it was steam—but my! How sultry it is!"



"There must be something afire under here."



Ambulance, hospital, doctors, nurses, three weeks' rest.

